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THE DOMINION ILLUSTRATED

A CANADIAN PICTORIAL WEEKLY.

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MONTREAL AND TORONTO, 13th APRIL, 1889.

(REGISTERED.)

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THE LATE SIR W. BUELL RICHARDS.
FIRST CHIEF JUSTICE SUPREME COURT OF CANADA.
From a photograph by Topley.



THE HON. J. W. TAYLOR.
FOR THIRTY YEARS UNITED STATES CONSUL NORTHWEST TERRITORIES.



VIEW ON THE RIVER THAMES AT WOODSTOCK, ONT.

The Dominion Illustrated.

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13th APRIL, 1889.

PUBLISHERS' NOTICE.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—Communications received from A.W., F.C.E., W.W., S.M.A., S.M.B., M.A., A.L., T.R., J.F.H., T.H.B. H.F.D. and M.G.McE. are receiving attention.



The latest phase in the Boulangist movement is the flight of the General to Belgium to evade prosecution for connection with the Patriotic League. M. Boulanger's action has excited much discussion in the press, and opinion is divided as to its advisability, even among his own declared followers. Some defend his course as justifiable, on the ground of the Government's evident prejudice against the accused; others condemn it as pusillanimous and unworthy of a great popular leader. The Bonapartists are in favour of the former, the Royalists of the latter view.

The Belgian authorities have clearly intimated to General Boulanger that his presence on Belgian territory is not desirable, and threaten prompt expulsion if he sanctions any renewal there of the agitation begun in France. The General has taken the hint and chosen England for land of exile.

Considerable excitement has been caused in the neighbourhood of Lake Megantic by the presence there of a body of police from Montreal, under command of Mr. Justice Dugas, for the avowed purpose of arresting Donald Morrison. Several friends who are accused of sheltering the homicide have been arrested.

The coroner's jury in the inquest on the bodies of Mrs. Harvey and her two daughters, slain by W. H. Harvey, of Guelph, brought in a verdict of wilful murder against the latter.

Anglican Church circles in Winnipeg have been exercised over the alleged ritualistic practices of the Rev. Mr. Tudor, of All Saints' Church, in that city.

A bill has been introduced into the Massachusetts Legislature the object of which is to do away with the French-Canadian separate schools, and to make all the schools in the state stringently uniform, in conformity with the existing common school system. The bill has aroused intense opposition on the part of the French-speaking clergy and their flocks.

Forty-nine crofters left Glasgow for Canada on the 3rd inst., under the scheme of state-aided emigration. In general emigration a decline is reported by the agents of the steamship companies.

On the resumption of its sittings by the Parnell Commission, Sir Charles Russell claimed that his clients had virtually won their case, that the objects of the League were justifiable before God and man, and that the charge brought against Mr. Parnell and his colleagues of having planned

murders and outrages under the cloak of a movement for land reform had been refuted by overwhelming evidence.

In moving the second reading of the bill to amend the Franchise Act, on the 3rd inst., Sir John Thomson explained its objects as being to make the printed lists applicable for the present year and to provide that persons disqualified from voting should also be disqualified from being placed on the voters' list. The Hon. Mr. Laurier moved in amendment that the bill be not read a third time, that the Franchise Act be repealed and the old system of provincial franchise be restored. The act was sustained, on division, by a vote of 105 to 75.

The full text of the letters from H. M. Stanley, of which portions had previously been given to the world from time to time, was published last week. It described the advance of the column of 389 persons from Yambango on June 28, 1887, and its subsequent fortunes, until the meeting with Emin Pasha on the 29th of April following; his departure from Emin's territory and his long waiting for Bartelott and the provisions. The expedition was marked by perils and privations from first to last—wearry tramps for months through gloomy, unhealthy forests, constant risk from aggressive natives, sickness and death, hunger and raggedness.

Complaints are made of the practice of polygamy by the Mormons of the Northwest, who pretended to be reformed on that point. In some districts strong suasion has been used to get them away.

Considerable disturbance has prevailed at Sydney, Cape Breton, owing to an organized resistance on the part of thirty tavern-keepers to the efforts of temperance people to restrict the sale of liquor to minors. An explosive missile was thrown into the house of George K. McKean, a prominent temperance worker, and only by timely help was the building saved from destruction. The town council has offered a reward of \$700 for the arrest of the incendiary.

Mr. J. X. Perrault will leave for England in a few days to petition the Secretary of State for the Colonies, on behalf of the Chambre de Commerce, to re-open the "Gylfe" case. In the trial, it will be remembered, judgment went against the Le Bourdais brothers, who were condemned to several years of penal servitude for an alleged attempt to scuttle the vessel. Mr. Perrault claims to have evidence which will prove the condemned captain and mate to be entirely innocent of the charge. It is known that they had nothing to gain by such an act, and it is also in their favour that they took the vessel into port, under grave difficulties and risks, and that they invited, instead of shirking, investigation.

In spite of the opposition of Lord Randolph Churchill, Parliament endorsed the Government's naval policy, a synopsis of which was given in a recent issue.

The eldest son of John Bright is the candidate for the seat vacant by his father's death, in opposition to Mr. Beale, who is a Home Ruler.

A hurricane, which devastated Samoa on the 16th ult., burst with full force upon the harbour of Apia, sinking two German war vessels, the Eber and Adler, and one American ship, the Vandalia, and stranding two other American vessels, the Nipsic and Trenton. Of the Eber,

the captain and other officers, save one, and seventy-six men were lost; of the Vandalia, the captain, four officers and forty men; of the Nipsic, seven men, and of the Adler, fifteen souls. The Queen sent a message of sympathy to the President and to the German Emperor. The British vessel Calliope managed to get out to sea and made for Sydney, N.S.W. Its escape, it appears, was largely due to good discipline and skilful seamanship.

The completion of the great Eiffel tower, which will be one of the leading attractions of the Paris Exhibition, was signalized, on the 31st ult., by an oration from the French Premier, M. Tirard.

Mrs. Stonewall Jackson has set a good example, worthy of her valiant husband, by declining a postmastership, on the ground that she does not understand the business.

Crowds of people attended John Bright's funeral, men of all parties doing honour to the memory of the orator and patriot. The Queen was represented by Gen. H. Lynedoch Gardiner, C.B., equerry to Her Majesty.

An article in *Le Canadien*, of Quebec, accusing the Jesuits themselves of being the cause of the present anti-Catholic agitation in Ontario by their intrigues with Mr. Mercier to influence the Papal diplomacy, has caused considerable sensation among the French-Canadian section of our population. *Le Courier* condemns the course of its Conservative confrère, and *L'Etendard* and other journals condemn Mr. Tarte's course. That gentleman has, in a letter to *L'Evenement*, taken full and sole responsibility for the opinions expressed in *Le Canadien*.

Eloquent eulogies on John Bright, as orator, statesman and citizen, were pronounced by the Conservatives, Gladstonians, Liberal Unionists and Parnellites, Lord Salisbury, Mr. Gladstone and Lord Hartington representing the three first parties, and Mr. Justin McCarthy the last.

The Hon. John Henry Pope, Minister of Railways and Canals, who had been in delicate health for some time previous, passed away last Monday week at Ottawa, in his 65th year. Mr. Pope was of United Empire Loyalist stock. He began life as a farmer, and proved a successful one. He entered public life in 1857 as member for Compton, which county he has ever since represented, first in the old Union Assembly, and, since 1867, in the Dominion House of Commons. In October, 1871, he was sworn a member of the Privy Council, becoming Minister of Agriculture, which position he held till the Government retired in 1873. In October, 1878, he resumed charge of his former department. In 1870 he visited England with Sir John Macdonald and Sir Charles Tupper and took part in the negotiations for the construction of the Canadian Pacific Railway. Mr. Pope was a careful and assiduous minister and, outside of politics, was active in the promotion of many reforms, especially in his own county. In private life he was highly esteemed, and is universally regretted by all who had the privilege of knowing him.

The map of Pacific cable routes, with the explanations and comments of Mr. F. N. Gisborne, C.E., which appeared in the last number of the DOMINION ILLUSTRATED, has attracted considerable attention among Canadian public men interested in the progress of our commerce in the far East and Australia.

PUBLIC LIBRARIES IN CANADA.

The issue of a catalogue by the Board of Management of the Toronto Free Library—to the merits of which reference is made elsewhere—may justify some account of the development of that useful class of institutions throughout the Dominion. The number of them at present is, perhaps, greater than some of our readers are aware. Of libraries wholly or partially free to the public there are altogether not far from a hundred. In some cases, however, the privilege of admission is accompanied by conditions which to most persons would be practically exclusive. In a larger proportion there is comparatively little difficulty in obtaining access to the shelves for consultation. Of libraries entirely or virtually free to the public there are about a dozen. It is more than a hundred years since the first effort was made in our older cities to provide books for the use of earnest students. As to Halifax pertains the honour of introducing the printing press into British North America, so also to that Maritime capital must be conceded the first attempt to establish a library for common use. The same city was fortunate in having the foundations of its Law Library laid about the end of last century, by the gift of a collection of professional works from Sir Thomas Strange. An extant letter from Chief Justice Smith to his wife, dated from Quebec, in December, 1786, makes mention of a good library as existing in that city, besides many private ones. Mr. J. M. LeMoine, who reproduces the letter in his "Picturesque Quebec," adds in a note that the Quebec Library Association was founded by Lord Dorchester in 1779. The Fraser Institute of this city may be (in part, at least) traced back, *mutato nomine*, to the year 1796. In that year a joint stock association of 120 shares at \$50 each was created for the purpose of forming what was called the Montreal Library. The collection, which had reached the figure of 8,000 volumes half a century ago, had many vicissitudes, which it would take too long to recount. Suffice it to say that the Montreal Library was finally merged into the Mercantile Library Association, which at one time gave promise of a permanent independent existence. Its books now form part of the library of the Fraser Institute. The Institut Canadien, which was destined to contribute towards the equipment of the same establishment, was founded in 1844, and was the first enterprise of the kind initiated by the French-Canadian section of the community. Prince Napoleon presented its library with books valued at \$2,000.

Libraries were early connected with the various legislatures of the provinces. That of Upper Canada was destroyed or dispersed during the occupation of York (Toronto) by the Americans in 1813; and in 1816 the sum of \$4,000 was voted on behalf of its partial restoration. The fact that during the same session the sum of \$15,000 was voted to Governor Gore for the purchase of plate furnished occasion for some sharp comments. At the union of 1841 the libraries of both "the Canadas" were amalgamated. The catalogue compiled in 1857-58, in two bulky volumes, shows that ten years before Confederation it had attained respectable proportions. After being known, for some twenty years, as the Library of Parliament, it is now designated the National Library—a name which its 130,000 volumes may be held to justify. The Legislative Libraries of

the various provinces may at present be estimated as follows: Ontario, over 40,000; Nova Scotia, about 28,000; New Brunswick, 12,000; Manitoba, from 12,000 to 15,000. The Legislative Library of Quebec is just being reconstituted, having been destroyed by fire a few years ago. Those of Charlottetown and Victoria are only at the incipient stage.

The most important collections after the National Library at Ottawa are those of our great universities. Laval heads the list, with 100,000; McGill comes next with about 37,000; Montreal College has over 30,000; University of Toronto, about 30,000; the Colleges of Nicolet, St. Hyacinthe, Ste. Anne de la Pocatière, have from 14,000 to 16,500 volumes each. Queen's University has over 16,000 volumes. Several other houses of education have over 10,000. The Educational Department of Ontario, Toronto, has more than 20,000 volumes on its shelves. Of literary and scientific institutions the palm is due to the Literary and Historical Society of Quebec, which has between 19,000 and 20,000 volumes. The Historical and Scientific Society of Winnipeg has succeeded in a few years of energetic life in amassing nearly 12,000 volumes. Of the special libraries—devoted to law, geology, natural history, agriculture—there are several of importance. Halifax, St. John, N.B., Portland, N.B., Toronto, Berlin, Ont., St. Thomas, Ont., and several other places have more or less flourishing free public libraries. To some of these we shall refer more fully in a future issue.

A WELCOME GIFT.

It is our good fortune this week to illustrate—by engraving of some of its leading features—a gift on which Montreal has reason to felicitate itself. Our readers are not unaware of the practical way in which Mr. R. B. Angus has manifested his interest in our Art Gallery and Association. His donation to the institution of the choicest pictures in his own collection was announced, some weeks ago, to the delight of art lovers in this community. The addition thus made to the Gallery comprises the "Crown of Flowers," by Bouguereau; the "Harvest Field" of Wyatt Eaton; Lansyer's "La Rosée"; "Le Retour des Crevetières," by E. L. Vernier; "The Huntsman," by Kowalsky, and "In the Woods," by Bliss Baker. These works of art by some of the best painters of the day are a welcome enrichment of a collection which, we hope, will one day be worthy of a great city like Montreal. Bouguereau has not only earned fame, but trained some of the best known artists of the present generation. As to Harlamoff's merit, there cannot be two opinions, though judgments may differ as to the details of his work. Lansyer, Vendeean by birth, is a pupil of Viollet-le Duc and of d'Harpignies. Justice has not always been done him, but what appreciation he has won has come with authority. Vernier and Kowalsky excel in their chosen provinces. The pictures of these artists, which, through Mr. Angus's munificence, are now the property of the Art Association, are examples of their happiest style. The same may be said of the pictures of Bliss Baker and Wyatt Eaton, on whom we have a special claim. The gift is, in fact, representative not only of different styles and subjects, but of both the old world and the new. Not without reason did the Art Association (through Mr. Hugh McLennan), bestow on Mr. Angus the highest honour within its faculty—

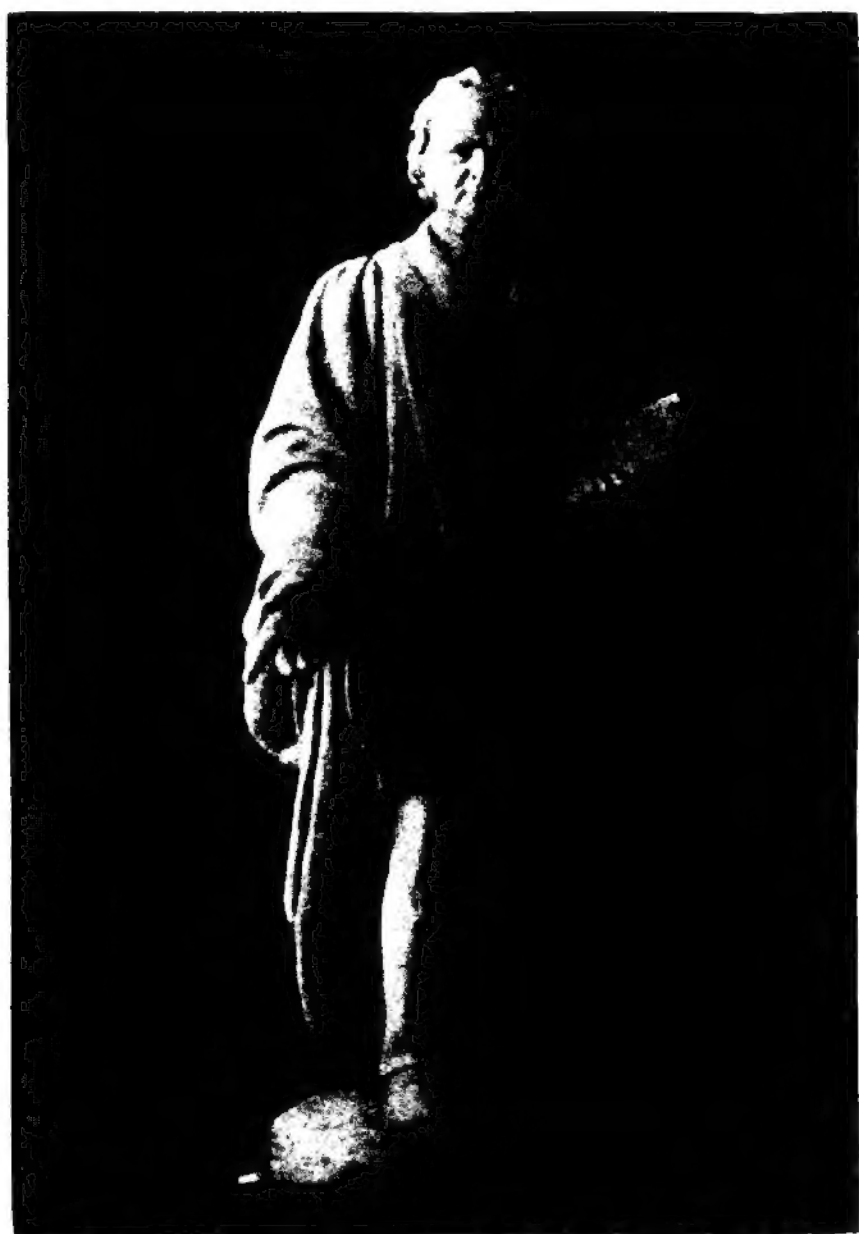
that of Patron or Benefactor. What higher title could be given to him who loves and serves his fellow men? And in what way could that love and service be more fruitfully manifested than by placing within reach of the public objects of beauty that appeal to the higher sentiments and emotions?

REMBRANDT'S DRAWINGS.

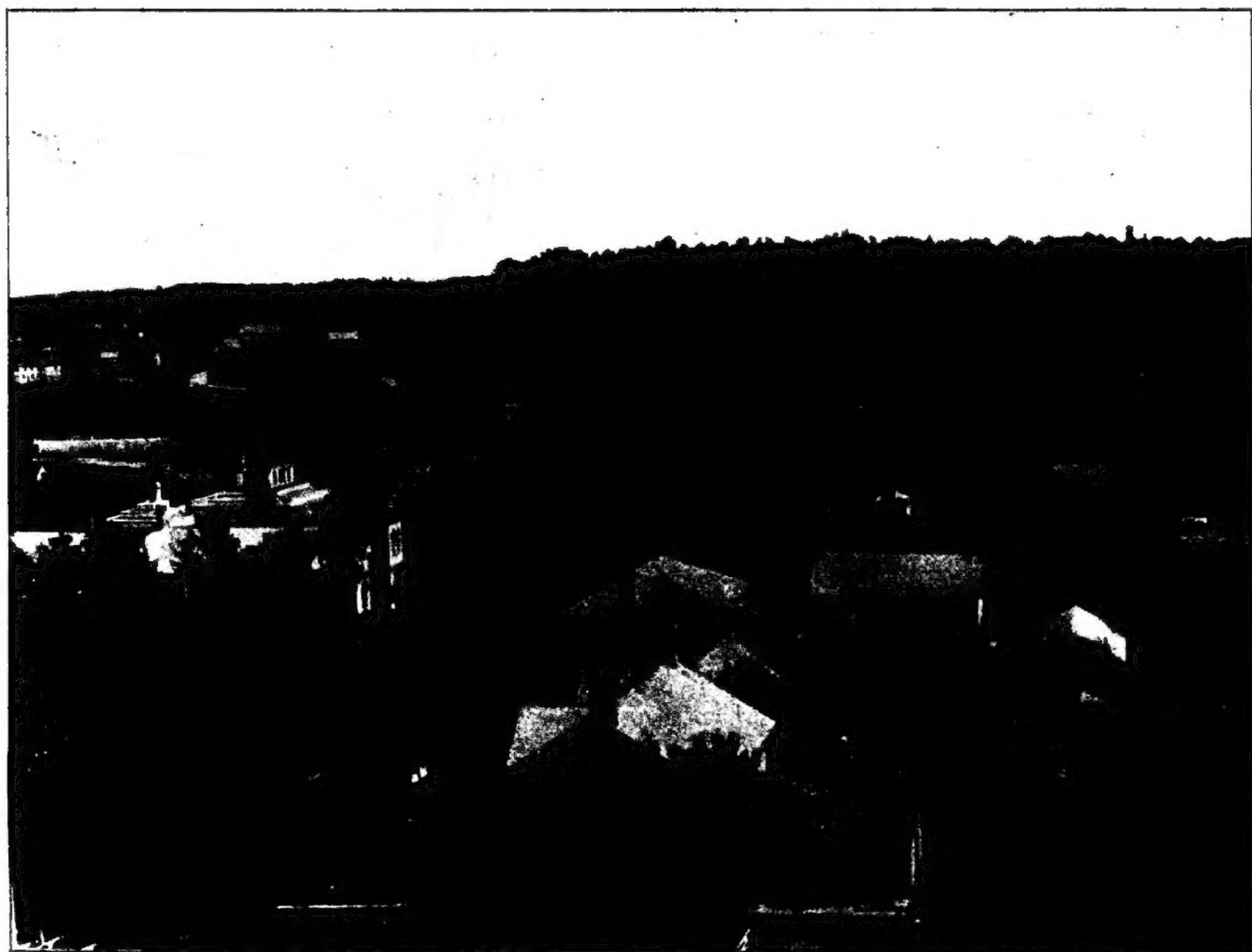
Little by little the modern photographic processes are bringing within reach of everybody a multitude of artistic treasures, that have, till now, been known only to a few. We lately noticed a volume of reproduction of Italian drawings in the British Museum; and now we have the first instalment of a venture, which is even more meritorious, because it is the work of private energy—chiefly the energy of Dr. Lippmann, of the Print Room, Berlin. This is a volume of "phototypes" after drawings by Rembrandt, and it includes fifty of them. The intention of the editor is to reproduce the principal drawings in four or five of the most important collections—the Print Rooms at Berlin, and at the British Museum, and the private cabinets of Mr. Seymour Haden and Mr. Haseltine. The undertaking is an excellent one; the method of reproduction employed is wonderfully effective; and the cost, considering the excellence of the work, is very low. There is a richness and mellowness in the phototypes which entirely separate them from the ordinary results of photographic "processes." One has, in fact, to put them by the side of the original drawings, and to examine them very closely before one can perceive any difference whatever.

It is unnecessary to dwell on the value, both for the student of the history of art and for the artist, of the drawings of the great masters. Their importance was understood by English amateurs—though not by the Government—long before Sir Thomas Lawrence made his famous collection; it was understood in France a century earlier, when Crozat collected drawings and Watteau copied them. By this time we have come to the conclusion that there is nothing so illustrative of a painter's style and progress as his drawings. They are often, as in Raphael's case, the key of his history. In Rembrandt's, they are not so, since they are very seldom studies for his pictures; but they are of great interest both in themselves, as brilliant and rapid sketches, and from their relation to his etchings. In a few cases, those reproduced here have a more personal interest, as in the curious "Portrait of the Artist", and in the beautiful silver-point of Saskia, his wife, with the autograph inscription which states that it was done "when she was 21 years old, on the third day after our betrothal, June 8, 1633. But in most cases the drawings must be considered simply from the artistic side as vivid and vigorous transcripts of whatever incidents may have momentarily struck the artist, or as studies, of landscape at once masterly and delicate, or, sometimes, as exercises in composition. — *London Times*.

THE WOMEN OF CONNEMARA.—The women of Connemara, says an Irish letter, are picturesque in attire and shapely in form to a remarkable degree. Their limbs are long and graceful. They are erect and spirited in carriage, and the immense black braideens, or cloaks, with which all shortcomings in clothing are shrouded, fall in truly classic folds about them. Bare-limbed, as the men, at all seasons, you will not infrequently catch glimpses of legs as exquisitely moulded as those of the Venus of Cos; while the most voluptuous types of Southern Europe, or languorous, tropical Cuba, furnish no more perfect examples of tapering, dimpled arms, beautifully formed shoulders, and full but lengthened neck with dove-like double curve. The broad, large faces are still superbly oval. The chin has strength, the full, shapely mouth is red and tenderly, expressively curved; the regular teeth are charming in pearl-white glint and dazzle; the nose is large, well cut, with thin, sensitive nostrils; the eyes, under long, heavy lashes, look straight and honestly at you out of clear, large depths of gray or blue; the eyebrows are marvels of nature's pencilling; the forehead is wide and fair, and such heads of hair crown all, that, were they unloosed, the Connemara women could stand clad in lustrous black, immeasurably surpassing her sloe-black braiden. Not a thread is on them besides the Connemara flannel. It is spun from the wool of the mountain sheep.



STATUE OF DR. RYERSON; BY HAMILTON MACCARTHY, A.R.C.A. TORONTO. STATUE OF COL. WILLIAMS; BY HAMILTON MACCARTHY, A.R.C.A. TORONTO.

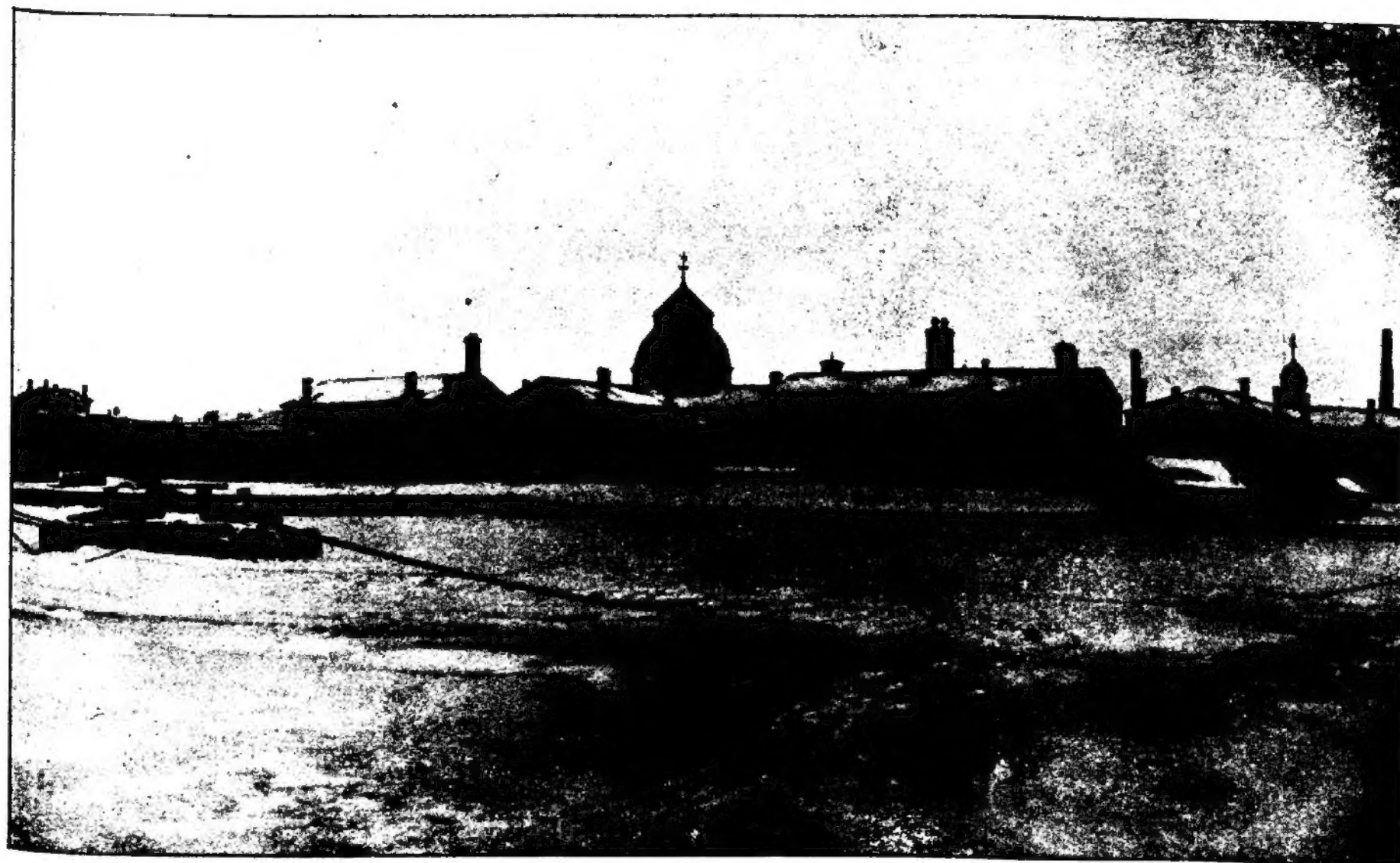


PARIS, ONT.

From a photograph by Bauslaugh.



WOODSTOCK COLLEGE, WOODSTOCK, ONT.



THE PENITENTIARY, KINGSTON, ONT.



THE LATE SIR WILLIAM BUELL RICHARDS, FIRST CHIEF JUSTICE OF THE SUPREME COURT OF CANADA.—That the Dominion possesses a judiciary of singular ability and strength is a fact of which Canadians have long been justly proud. For learning, knowledge of law, dignity of character, and a faithful and disinterested performance of official duty, Canadian judges enjoy a reputation extending far beyond the limits of their own country. What further adds to our respect and admiration is the fact that for years past the judges have been selected from the Canadian Bar, and are, so to speak, the product of Canadian institutions. Such were Robinson, Lafontaine, Haliburton, Morin, Aylwin, Vallières de St. Real, Vankoughnet, Harrison, Moss, and other great judicial lights who have passed over to the majority. Sir William Buell Richards, the subject of this sketch, a portrait of whom appears in this issue of the DOMINION ILLUSTRATED, and whose eventful career closed at Ottawa on the 26th January last, was another native Canadian jurist whose name will long be held in reverence by his judicial brethren and by Canadians generally. Sir William first saw the light of day at Brockville—so well known to tourists by its picturesque situation in the neighbourhood of the Thousand Islands, on the Upper St. Lawrence—a town founded by his maternal ancestor, William Buell (after whom he was named); a U. E. Loyalist and an ex-officer in the "King's Rangers." Educated at the Johnstown District Grammar School, the future Chief Justice had for schoolmates several who in after life made their mark in the professions, among whom may be mentioned the Hon. John Ross, the Ven. Archdeacon Patton and the Hon. George Sherwood. Early devoting himself to the legal profession, Mr. Richards read law with his relative, Mr. A. N. Buell, and subsequently with Mr. Geo. Malloch, and in 1837 was called to the Bar. For some years he practised in partnership with his former principal, Mr. Malloch, and, upon his elevation to the Bench, with Mr. Buell. His prepossessing appearance, thorough knowledge of law, and the earnestness with which he threw himself into his clients' cases speedily commanded success and won for him a foremost place at the District Bar. He early attracted the attention of Attorney-General Baldwin, who gave proof of his interest in the young barrister by entrusting to him the crown business on several important circuits. Mr. Richards acquitted himself with so much credit as to win Mr. Baldwin's special commendation, and from that time the great Reform leader never lost sight of his young friend. He became, as it were, a *protégé* of Mr. Baldwin. In 1849 he was elected a bencher of the Law Society, and in the following year was appointed a Queen's Counsel. Mr. Richards' name was included in a batch of nine gentlemen upon whom the dignity in question was conferred; of the nine no less than six (including the subject of this sketch) subsequently gained elevation to the Bench. It will doubtless prove interesting to recall the names, which we give in the order of appointment, viz., John Wellington Gwynne, William B. Richards, Adam Wilson, John Hawkins, Hagarty, Skeffington, Connor and Phillip Vankoughnet. The appointments were made on the recommendation of Mr. Baldwin, and the fact has been frequently cited in proof of his soundness of judgment. As an additional acknowledgment of Mr. Richards' professional status, his patent gave him special precedence next after the Attorney-General. Like many of our public men Mr. Richards served an apprenticeship in municipal affairs, having sat in the Brockville Town Council for several years. From his youth, Mr. Dent informs us, the young lawyer had taken a warm interest in politics. He espoused Reform views, and during the contest with Sir Charles Metcalfe sympathized strongly with the advocates of Responsible Government, the father of which movement was his friend, Mr. Baldwin. At the general election of 1844 he was nominated for the County of Leeds, but retired in favour of his uncle, Mr. Wm. Buell, Jr., the well-known journalist. The last named gentleman contested the county with Mr. Ogle R. Gowan, "the father and founder of Orangeism in America," who was elected. The election in January, 1848, reversed this verdict. Mr. Richards offered himself in opposition to Mr. Gowan and defeated that gentleman, after a sharp contest, by a considerable majority. Coming on the political stage when Mr. Baldwin, who has been described as one whose patriotism was as conspicuous for its purity as his character was for truth, was in the zenith of his fame, the new member for Leeds was counted among that gentleman's warmest supporters. The period, as many may remember, was a stormy one, the restoration to power of Lafontaine and Baldwin and the passage of the Rebellion Losses' bill being followed by riots, the burning of the Parliament buildings and the flight from Montreal of the Queen's representative. The public excitement extended everywhere and influenced all classes. Owing, however, to the calm temperament and judicial cast of mind of the deceased, he, while giving a proper support to his political friends, rather avoided the gladiatorial arena, save when legal and constitutional questions became the subject of debate. As a speaker he was, while not what is commonly called an orator, strong, clear and incisive, and, in the opinion of Sir Louis Lafontaine, the most logical thinker and debater in the Legislative Assembly. We may here observe that the "annexationist"

movement which followed the exciting events referred to found no encouragement from Mr. Richards, notwithstanding that the celebrated "manifesto" issued on the occasion was signed by many of his professional and some of his personal friends. In October, 1851, Messrs. Lafontaine and Baldwin resigned, in consequence of the defeat of the administration on W. L. Mackenzie's motion to abolish the Court of Chancery, and Mr. Richards was offered and accepted the office of Attorney-General for Upper Canada in the reconstructed cabinet of Mr. (afterwards Sir) Francis Hincks. The offer of this position to one so young, both in years and in parliamentary experience, was itself a great compliment, but special circumstances made it greater. It is no secret, since the matter is referred to by both Mr. Dent and Mr. F. Taylor, that Mr. Sandfield Macdonald, the Solicitor-General, claimed promotion to the higher office, and that Mr. Richards, his personal no less than his political friend, was willing and even anxious that the claim should be recognized. The Premier, however, wanted as Attorney-General, not Mr. Macdonald, but Mr. Richards. He offered the former the Commissionership of Crown Lands, but Mr. Macdonald would have the Attorney-Generalship or nothing. Mr. Richards meanwhile remained in the background, and it was only when assured by Mr. Hincks that he would under no circumstances appoint Mr. Macdonald that the former at length consented to accept the proffered office. Mr. Macdonald resented the slight put upon him by resigning the Solicitor-Generalship, but was subsequently elected to the Speakership of the Assembly. He never allowed his disappointment in this matter to interfere with his cordial personal relations with Mr. Richards, in proof of which we may state that at a later period, when he became Premier of Canada himself, it was at his instance that his old friend and former rival was advanced to the Chief Justiceship of the Common Pleas. Some important reforms in the machinery of the courts looking to the more efficient administration of justice throughout the province, and in the antiquated laws respecting real property were effected by Mr. Richards during the short period he presided over his side of the legal department of the Government. The Hincks-Morin Cabinet, as is well known, was energetic and progressive in its policy and inaugurated great projects of improvement, foremost amongst which was the construction of a Grand Trunk Railway from Quebec to Lake Huron and of an Intercolonial Railway from Quebec to Halifax. It also secured the transfer of the Post Office from Imperial to Provincial control; but undoubtedly its greatest achievement was the successful negotiation of a treaty of commercial reciprocity with the United States, which remained in operation for ten years. Among its members, in addition to the leaders, were several who afterwards won increased distinction in public life, one member—Sir E. P. Tache—becoming Premier of the Coalition administration which secured the political confederation, now existing, of the B.N.A. provinces. It is worthy of note that the late Chief Justice long outlived all his former colleagues. Mr. Richards' stay, however, on the political scene was of brief duration. In June, 1853, less than two years after his accession to the Ministry, he retired from active political life by accepting a seat on the Bench—the court to which he was appointed being the Common Pleas, where a vacancy had occurred by the death of Mr. Justice Sullivan. In this court he laboured for ten years, when, on the death of Sir James Buchanan Macaulay, he was, as before stated, promoted to the Chief Justiceship. In 1868, upon the recommendation of Sir John Macdonald, then as now Prime Minister of Canada, he ascended still higher the judicial ladder. Mr. Draper retired from the Chief Justiceship of the Queen's Bench and Mr. Richards was appointed thereto. These several positions Mr. D. B. Read, Q.C., in an admirable biographical sketch included in the *Week* series, states were filled by the departed jurist to the universal satisfaction of the Bar and of the people of Ontario. We are further informed by another competent authority that as a judge he occupied a very high place in the public esteem, his decisions always commanding the highest respect of both Bench and Bar. In truth, it could not well be otherwise. His knowledge of law was extensive; the experience he had gained was large; and ever desirous of rendering justice to the utmost of his power, he assiduously studied everything appertaining to the cases before him. To quick appreciation of facts, to a power of most exact discrimination and a wonderful faculty of lucid arrangement and statement, he united untiring patience, unwearied industry, always increasing his own large store of legal knowledge, and always applying his qualities, natural and acquired, in the interests of truth and justice. Added to these qualities was a memory of extraordinary retentiveness, upon the accuracy of which he could rely with perfect confidence up to his latest hour. For a good portion of his life, as is well known, the "Old Chief," as he was affectionately termed by the older members of the Bar, was subject to that most distressing disease, asthma. While on the Bench, Mr. Read tells us, he bore up against it with true fortitude, often spending a whole night in a sitting posture to avoid suffocation. Worn and worn he would take his seat on the Bench in the morning, as if he had enjoyed a good night's rest, his auditors in ignorance of the torments he had endured. This, as we have said, was his painful experience for years; yet, during the most protracted assize, and when cases of engrossing interest engaged his attention, no murmur or other indication of impatience was ever known to escape him. He always presented a cheerful front and never allowed personal considerations to interfere with the performance of public duty. This was well exhibited at the Carleton Place Assizes of 1868, when the Fenian Whelan was tried before

him for the assassination of the brilliant and much lamented McGee. During the whole of that long and eventful trial he suffered much discomfort from the cause stated. In 1875 a public event, long foreshadowed in successive speeches from the Throne, was finally realized by the creation of the Supreme and Exchequer Court for the Dominion. Speculation for some time was rife in professional circles regarding the probable head of the new tribunal, but few, it was supposed, possessing the requisite qualifications for the responsible and difficult position. When at length it was announced that the Government had secured the ripe experience and profound knowledge and discernment of the subject of this sketch as chief and president of the new Appellate Court satisfaction was widespread. There was but one opinion—the right man had been selected. Mr. Richards' appointment involved the removal of his place of residence from Toronto to the Dominion capital, where he continued to live for the rest of his days. Lord Dufferin, the then Governor-General, who, like his distinguished predecessor, Lord Elgin, was a warm personal friend of the Chief Justice, viewed the creation of the Supreme Court with more than ordinary interest. Impressed with the importance of the occasion, His Excellency determined to pay the new tribunal all the honour in his power. He therefore gave a state dinner at Government House to the Chief Justice and judges of the Supreme Court, to which were also invited all the prominent public men of the day, including the chief justice and justices of the several Provincial courts. In proposing the only toast offered—that of the new Court—Lord Dufferin eloquently pointed out, among other pleasant things, that the constitution of the Supreme Court was an exemplification of the confidence reposed by the people of Canada in the learning and attainments of the legal profession of the country. In acknowledging the compliment Chief Justice Richards stated that they (the judges) entered upon the discharge of their duties with the deepest conviction of their very great importance, and with an earnest desire to perform them in such a manner as to give, so far as they could, all proper assistance in establishing a Government here which would have the power to maintain liberty and order, and which would preserve life and property, whilst it possessed sufficient elasticity to give its people the freedom and self-reliance necessary to create an energetic and prosperous community. While Chief Justice of the Supreme Court the subject of this sketch was called upon on several occasions to fill the office of Deputy-Governor during the absence of the Queen's representative from the seat of Government, and at other times; and it is perhaps noteworthy, as a singular coincidence, that upon one of these occasions, while the Chief Justice was performing the duty of opening Parliament at Ottawa, his brother Albert was performing a similar ceremony in British Columbia, of which province he was, during some years, the lieutenant-governor. In 1877 Chief Justice Richards' public services were fittingly crowned with the dignity of knighthood. Before his appointment to the Supreme Court Sir William had been named arbitrator for Ontario in the settlement of the northwestern boundary of the province. This position he now resigned, and Chief Justice Harrison, his successor at Toronto, was appointed thereto, and ably carried out the duties devolving upon him in that connection. The progress of the malady previously mentioned and other ailments led to Sir William's applying to the Government in 1878 for leave of absence from his judicial duties. The six months' leave granted was devoted to a sojourn in the mother country and a brief tour through France and Italy. Canada a change of Government took place, and the Chief Justice was summoned to return to Canada to swear in a new member of the court who had been appointed by the outgoing administration. The act constituting the court made no provision for the absence of its head in such an emergency, and as Sir William's health was not strong enough to bear the discomforts of an ocean voyage in midwinter, he deemed it expedient to tender his resignation, retiring from office with the pension allowed under the statute. The next ten years of his life were spent in the family circle, where his pure and simple character shone with genial brightness. He had all his life been an extensive reader, especially in the departments of general literature and biography and the higher class of fiction. He now turned again to his books, and in their society and surrounded by several of his children and a few old personal friends agreeably spent the time, until the summons came to give back the life which upon earth he had devoted to purposes so noble and beneficial. His mental faculties remained clear and undiminished to the end. A few particulars touching the family of Sir William Richards will not be out of place on such an occasion. He was the eldest son of the late Stephen Richards, a well known resident of Brockville, where he was highly respected for his sterling integrity and shrewdness of judgment, by Phoebe, daughter of William Buell, the elder, previously mentioned. The other sons of Stephen Richards are the Hon. Stephen Richards, Q.C., formerly a member of the Ontario Government and treasurer of the Law Society, and the Hon. Albert Norton Richards, Q.C., now and for some years practising his profession in the Pacific province. The family immigrated from Staffordshire to Norwalk, Connecticut, during the early part of the 18th century, and remained there till the breaking out of the American revolution of 1775. Sir William married, in 1846, Deborah Catharine, daughter of John Muirhead, Esq., barrister, of Niagara, Ont., who was a grandson of Colonel John Butler, a celebrated Tory leader, whose operations in the Wyoming valley during the American revolution find frequent mention in history. Some interesting

memorials of this well known officer, including an excellent oil portrait of the colonel in uniform and an antique clock, the latter of which was buried during Revolutionary times, are preserved in the family. Sir William Richards was born on the 2nd May, 1815, and had therefore reached his 73rd year, an age attained by few of his contemporaries on the Bench and surpassed only by two, viz., Chief Justice Draper, who died at 76, and Chief Justice Spragge, who died at 78. As a rule, Canadian judges have not been long-lived, a statement receiving painful confirmation when we remember that Sir James Macaulay died at 67, William Hume Blake at 62, Sir Louis Lafontaine at 56, Philip Vankoughnet at 46, and Robert A. Harrison and Thomas Moss at 45. In accordance with one of the last expressed wishes of the deceased his remains were taken to his native place for burial. Although he had not lived there for nearly thirty-six years, Brockville was truly home to him as St. Adele to Morin; St. Raphael to Sandfield Macdonald; Toronto to Moss; or Montreal to Cartier—and like them, to his home, he asked that his body might be taken to rest among his kinsfolk and his old friends and associates. The funeral, it may be added, was one of the most numerous ever witnessed in the district. The limits of an article such as this will not permit of any but a passing reference to the Chief Justice in his social relations. On what he was in the domestic circle we have already briefly touched. In private, as in public, he was ever the courteous gentleman—always cheerful, kindly, considerate and natural, thinking more (notwithstanding his infirmities) for the comfort of others than for himself; in friendship sincere and unexacting; in his remembrance of the poor, generous; and in all his business transactions, great or small, exact and scrupulously just. If he had any ambition in this life it would probably have been to leave after him such a reputation as this. On the whole, Sir William Richards' character is well summed up in an eulogium pronounced by his former leader and friend, Robert Baldwin, on another great personality of the Canadian Bench—an eulogium with which we may not inappropriately close this article, applying the words to our subject: "He was a man," said the sage of Spadina, "so clear in his perception of right, so prompt in his assertion of it, and so stern in his condemnation of those arts of low and party intrigue to which little minds resort to conceal their barrenness, that it was a comfort to have such a guide, a glory to have such a leader, and a source of the greatest satisfaction to have such a friend." MUFTI.

U. S. CONSUL TAYLOR, OF WINNIPEG, MAN.—James Wickes Taylor, United States Consul at Winnipeg, Man., is a native of New York, born November 6, 1819, a graduate of Hamilton College, in that State, and admitted to the Bar in 1841. In 1842 he became a resident of Cincinnati, Ohio, and was subsequently connected with the Press of that city. As editor of the Cincinnati *Signal*, he nominated Gen. Zachary Taylor, in 1847, as an independent candidate for President, mainly on the ground that, although a slaveholder, he would still withhold the veto of a Congressional prohibition of slavery in the territories. His language was: "The extension of the Ordinance of 1787 over our Pacific Empire, present and future, is an object too high and permanent to be baffled by Presidential vetoes." In reply, Gen. Taylor, in his well known *Signal* letter, expressed his decided approval of the sentiments and views of this article, and remained for nearly a year in the attitude of a candidate independent of existing parties, and attracted the support of the anti-slavery democracy of New York and elsewhere, though he ultimately became the candidate of the Whig party. During Mr. J. W. Taylor's residence in Ohio, from 1842 to 1856, he was a member of the Constitutional Convention of 1849-50, and moved the clause for a commission to simplify and reform judicial procedure, afterwards serving as secretary of the commission. The report of the commission was substantially the Dudley-Field code of New York. Ohio was the first to follow New York. As Librarian of Ohio, Mr. Taylor published a History of the State. Removing to St. Paul, Minn., in 1856, Mr. Taylor was secretary of a railway projected to the international boundary, and since expanded into the St. Paul, Minneapolis and Manitoba system and the Canadian Pacific Railway. In 1860 he was appointed special agent of the Treasury Department, particularly charged with questions relating to commercial intercourse with Canada, a position in which he was closely associated with Mr. Chase's war administration of the finances. Under Mr. McCulloch's administration, he drafted the original Mineral Preemption Land Act, and in frequent reports advocated the policy of liberal reciprocal trade between the United States and Canada. In 1870 Gen. Grant and Secretary of State Fish appointed Mr. Taylor United States Consul at Winnipeg, Man., a position which he still holds.

STATUE OF THE LATE REV. EGERTON RYERSON, D.D., LL.D.—Mr. Hamilton MacCarthy, R.C.A., whose studio in Lombard Street, Toronto, has been attracting many admiring visitors, recently completed a statue of the late Rev. Egerton Ryerson, LL.D., for so many years Superintendent of Education for Ontario. Elsewhere our readers will find an engraving of it, and those who had the honour of knowing the great divine and educationist need not be told how characteristic is Mr. MacCarthy's chiselled portrayal. A student, a worker, a public man, a leader of opinion—all these attributes are exemplified in the expressive figure to which we direct attention. The career of Dr. Ryerson is too familiar to our readers to call for any summarizing here.

STATUE OF THE LATE LIEUT.-COL. WILLIAMS, M.P.—Among recent acquisitions in the way of art production and discipline, on which Canada has reason to congratulate her-

self, the arrival and settlement in this country of Mr. Hamilton MacCarthy is especially deserving of mention. In Ontario, Mr. MacCarthy is widely and favourably known as the sculptor of several busts of public men, which have given great satisfaction, both for portraiture and finish. The list comprises busts of the Hon. Alexander MacKenzie, the Hon. J. Beverley Robinson, Sir Daniel Wilson, Prof. Goldwin Smith, and other eminent citizens of the Dominion. Mr. MacCarthy's studio has, for some weeks, been adorned with the model of a splendid statue of the late Col. Williams, an engraving of which we are happy to present to our readers in this number of the DOMINION ILLUSTRATED. The artist's purpose, which was to represent the deceased soldier as he appeared in the act of leading his men against the foe, is carried out with spirit. The attitude is admirably in keeping with the occasion. The extended right arm, with sword firmly grasped, the head slightly turned to one side, the lips, which have just given the command to charge, closed in firm resolve, the left hand clutching the doffed cap, the energy of the advancing foot—all show with what sympathetic insight the sculptor, by selecting one supreme crisis in his career, has revealed the character of his subject.

Con curritur: hora:

Memento cito mors venit, aut victoria laeta.

Alas! in Col. Williams's case the joy of victory was short-lived. He passed unscathed through the perils of battle only to succumb to fever before he reached his home in Ontario. Not the less, however, did he "like a soldier fall," for, as on the battlefield, he set his comrades the example of bravery and coolness, so in the fatigue of the campaign he insisted on sharing whatever privations they had to bear, regardless of his enfeebled health, which could not stand such continued exposure. Arthur Trefusis Heneage Williams was born at Penrlyn, Port Hope, in 1837, and was the son of the late Commander Williams, R.N., and for some time M.P.P. He entered the Ontario Legislature in 1867 and was re-elected in 1871. In 1878 he entered the House of Commons. He was, for some years before his death, Lieutenant-Colonel Commanding the 40th East Durham Battalion, with which he served in the Northwest during the Riel rebellion of 1885, where he gained the title of "hero of Batoche." Catching a chill from sleeping on the damp ground, he was struck down with fever, and, after a brief illness, passed away on the 4th of July, 1885. His wife, a daughter of Senator Seymour, died in 1882. Lieut. Col. Williams had filled several important public positions, and was universally esteemed for his integrity and generosity. Mr. MacCarthy's statue is an excellent likeness. It is to be erected in bronze at Port Hope.

PARIS, ONT.—Within a comparatively small area one may visit in Ontario the namesakes of half a dozen European capitals. Whether in every case there was any special reason for the choice, we cannot say. For Paris there is, if tradition may be trusted, a certain degree of justification. The settlement out of which this thriving and handsome town has grown was, in its pioneer days, known as "The Forks of the Grand River." The leading man of that time, Hiram Capron, originally of Vermont, complained of having to date his business letters from a place so designated. His protest, having taken formal shape at a public meeting, received the sanction of the community. Mr. Capron was a man of wealth and enterprise, and among his possessions in the neighbourhood, which he was most anxious to turn to account, were beds of gypsum. He had already erected a plaster mill, and, if the name of the place were to indicate in some way the nature of the soil and Mr. Capron's business, it would be greatly to that gentleman's satisfaction. Accordingly, he suggested Paris, and as the name was both euphonious and celebrated, it met with general acceptance. In over a half a century Paris has largely shared in the progress of one of the most progressive districts in the Dominion. It is in the County of Brant, on the Grand River, about seven miles from Brantford and about thirty from Hamilton. It is divided into two parts—an upper and a lower town—by Smith's Creek, which, at this point, enters the Grand River. The course of this latter for miles is through some of the finest scenery in Canada, and Paris is one of the most picturesque of Canadian towns. It is the centre of some of the most important industries, of which its knitting factories and gypsum mills are the best known.

WOODSTOCK COLLEGE.—Woodstock College, formerly the Canadian Literary Institute, was founded thirty years ago by the Baptists of Ontario and Quebec, under the leadership of the Rev. R. A. Fyfe, D.D. From the outset the school was residential. Theological and literary work were done, and the literary department was open to both sexes. Under Dr. Fyfe, who was ably assisted for seventeen years by Prof. J. E. Wells, M.A., the school steadily grew in favour, and at the time of his death, in 1878, the college was in affiliation with the University of Toronto and covered the first two years of the University course. Until 1880 the school was supported by the voluntary contributions of its friends. In that year a canvass for an endowment fund was begun, which resulted in the investment of about \$42,000. In 1881 the Theological Department was removed to Toronto, where it has since been known as Toronto Baptist College. Professor Wells (Dr. Fyfe's successor) had meantime resigned. Prof. Torrance had been called away and Prof. Wolverton was appointed to the principalship—a position which he filled with marked ability from 1881 until 1886. Under his successor, Theodore H. Rand, M.A., D.C.L., the college severed its connection with the Provincial University, and became, in November, 1887, a department of the newly chartered Mc-

Master University. In 1888 the Arts department and the Ladies' College were removed to Toronto, the latter being now known as Moulton Ladies' College, and Woodstock College was re-organized as a Christian school of learning for young men. About \$180,000 of Senator McMaster's munificent bequest were set apart as an endowment for it in perpetuity, \$26,000 voted for buildings and apparatus, and measures taken to open a manual training department in September, 1889. The college will then comprise: (a) a preparatory department for completing and reviewing public school work; (b) a Collegiate department, with English scientific, modern language, classical and matriculation courses; (c) a Manual Training department, the chief aim of which will be to complement the work of the class rooms and by means of the training of hand and eye make possible the highest mental development. The college is pleasantly situated; the grounds comprise thirty-five acres, and its five buildings afford commodious and elegant accommodation. The Faculty is constituted as follows: J. H. Farmer, B.A., Principal, classics; Rev. N. Wolverton, B.A., mathematics; J. I. Bates, B.A., Ph.D., classics; N. S. McKechnie, Esq., English; D. K. Clarke, B.A., modern language; T. P. Hall, M.A., Ph.D., science; Rev. S. Sheldon, graduate Toronto Baptist College, Preparatory department.

PROVINCIAL PENITENTIARY, KINGSTON.—This institution, situated on the western limits of the city of Kingston, upon the shore of Lake Ontario, was built in 1840, and is the largest establishment of the kind in the Dominion. The prison proper is surrounded by a solid stone wall, 25 feet high, with round towers at each corner. The walls enclose about 20 acres of buildings, while about 200 acres more are devoted to farm and garden use, as well as to quarries, lime-kilns, piggeries, etc. There is within the walls accommodation for 800 convicts, the average number being 600. For these employment is found in the various shops upon Government stores, in shoemaking, harness-making and tailoring, whilst others are engaged in breaking stone, cutting stone, working the farm and in the quarries. Many daring attempts have, in times past, been made to break prison. The last, that at all successful, was made by the noted Blinky Morgan (*alias* Andrews), who, with his pal, burrowed through a pile of coal just inside the stone wall, dug down ten feet, then cut a passage under the wall, and a shaft, about 20 inches in diameter, up to the sod. He then awaited a favourable opportunity, which arrived on a rainy evening, late in the fall of the year. Morgan was not heard of until the disclosures consequent on the Ravenna murder once more unearthed him. As our readers may recall, "Blinky" paid the penalty of his crime a few months ago. The system of management is now so complete that chances of escape are practically non-existent, the prison being connected by telephone and telegraph with all parts of the country, and the Bertillon system of identification, making disguise virtually useless. Much encouragement is given to those convicts who show signs of reformation, while those who prove refractory are dealt with according to their deserts. The prison garb of the convicts consists of a suit and jockey cap, one half of which is a deep, rich brown and the other half a deep yellow. The officials, of whom there are about 80, are uniformed in blue-black, with brass buttons, and bell-crowned caps. They are armed with repeating rifles and army revolvers, and undergo target practice occasionally. The whole is under the able management of Warden Lavell, assisted by his deputy, Mr. Wm. Sullivan, who loses no opportunity of improving the efficiency of the prison and making it a model institution of its kind.

WEIGHING FISH.—The work of selecting and classifying fish, even after it has been properly cured and dried, is by no means an easy one, inasmuch as the colour and (if we may use the term in this connection) the texture are important considerations, the aim being to make the different quintals as uniform as possible in all particulars. This much accomplished, the matter of weighing is by no means the easy and unskilful operation that "the tyro" might suppose. Any particular bundle might attract the attention either of the official inspector or of the purchaser, and one unfortunate package might cause trouble in the disposal of a consignment. Our illustration represents the men waiting with their hand barrows while a cargo is being weighed. Each barrow contains two quintals, which, as it is made up, is taken to the vessel's side and thrown into the hold, where it is disposed in the manner deemed most convenient. St. John's and Harbour Grace are the great headquarters of the fishermen of Newfoundland, and their catches find a ready market in most parts of the world. But for its hardy fishermen, who brave almost untold dangers in pursuit of their hazardous avocation, and the sealers, whose life is of the most hazardous and uncertain, Newfoundland's prosperity would have been as nothing, since its almost inexhaustible mineral resources have scarcely been touched. Our sketch is almost sufficiently realistic to describe itself as the presentation of a most important operation in the business of the hardy "toilers of the sea."

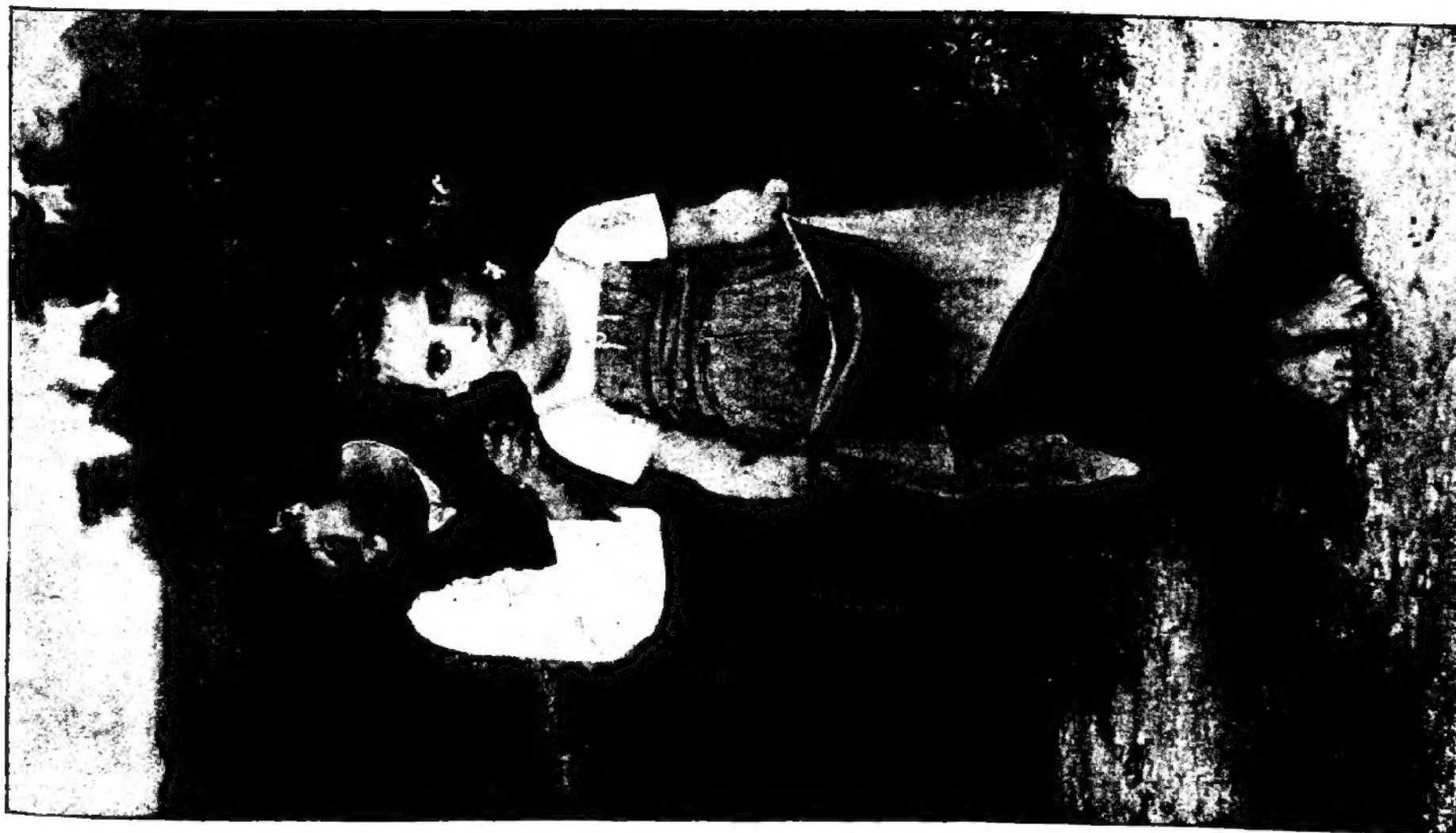
AUTUMN FLOWERS (ANGUS COLLECTION).—Alexis Harlamoff, born in the wooden-built town of Saratoff, on the banks of the river Volga, is one of the most prominent of contemporary Russian artists. Having received his early art education at the St. Petersburg School of Fine Arts, in which institution the teaching is similar to that of the Paris studios, we find Harlamoff about the year 1875 in the Atelier Bonnat, where he appears to have remained for a short period. By 1878 Harlamoff was a fully formed painter and received a second class medal at the Exposition

NEWFOUNDLAND—THE FISH TRADE.



"WEIGHING IT OFF."

THE R. B. ANGUS PRESENTATION TO THE ART ASSOCIATION OF MONTREAL.



A CROWN OF FLOWERS.

Rouguereau.



AUTUMN FLOWERS.

Harlamoff.

Universelle of that year. Having exhibited in the *salon* for several years subsequently to 1878, the artist seems to have returned to Russia about 1883. Harlamoff is a painter of sound education and unmistakable accomplishment, having evidently gone through the earnest and sincere study of form only to be had by much work from the living model in the schools. The influence of Bonnat is distinctly traceable in many of his earlier works, figures of Italian children, brightly lighted, projected on deep-toned backgrounds. Almost exclusively a figure painter, he could not, however, from his sincere and unbiassed manner of looking at nature, fail to paint well whatever he might set his hand to. Unlike the majority of Russian artists, he neither searches for the ideal, nor cultivates the dramatic, nor renders swift movement, but selects by preference such subjects as can be carefully studied, deliberately painted, and carried very far in realization. Belonging to the naturalistic, as distinguished from the imaginative, school, he aims always at strong relief, producing works admirable in modelling and solidity. Of a serious and studied manner, he nevertheless shows the ease of a master, and his colour is often superb. Harlamoff's work does not belong to the latest development of French art, but has that quality of fresh, immediate contact with nature which is to a painting what spirit is to the labelled specimen it preserves. The picture which we display in this number of the DOMINION ILLUSTRATED, and for which the people of Montreal are indebted to the generosity of Mr. R. B. Angus, is a fine representative piece of Harlamoff's best style. It is full of sonorous colour, of forcible light and shade; it is rich without gaudiness, and strong without heaviness. The handling is very able and expressive, and it is a fine example of thoroughly good, sound work.

W. ADOLPHE BOUGUEREAU, a member of the Institute and an Officer of the Legion of Honour, was born at La Rochelle in 1825. From an early age he gave promise of possessing the unusual powers of draughtsmanship, which have gained for him his universal renown. Trade first wooed the budding artist towards her winding paths, but driven by his temperament, about the year 1845, he gave himself up entirely to art. Having obtained a small sum of money by painting the portraits of several inhabitants of the town of Saintonge, Bouguereau made his way to Paris, where, having entered the studio of Picot and, later, l'Ecole des Beaux-Arts, he gained the Grand Prix de Rome in 1850, since which time he has been advancing in fame and position. Three of Bouguereau's works are in the Luxembourg Palace, the most celebrated being, perhaps, the "Mater Afflictorum," which will, no doubt, find a permanent home in the Louvre. His work is scattered widely through Europe and the States, and is everywhere admired for the excellence of its draughtsmanship and composition. Of a singularly refined cast of mind, Bouguereau conveys to his paintings much of his own originality. As an eminent countryman of his own has written: "Rusticity is not with this painter an instinctive sentiment, and if he paints a patched petticoat, he yet suggests an exquisitely clean figure; the naked feet he gives to his peasant women seem to be made rather for elegant boots than for rude sabots; and, in a word, it is as if the princesses transformed into rustics by the magic wand in the fairy tales had come to be models for his pictures, rather than the fat-cheeked lasses whose skin is scorched by the sun and whose shoulders are accustomed to heavy burdens. But, having made this reserve, it must be acknowledged that M. Bouguereau's children are delightful and his composition charming. His drawing is correct even to rigidity; he possesses a gracefulness and a fecundity of invention attested by the immense number of his pictures. The complete list of them is far too long for insertion, nor would it be interesting to the English reader. We prefer to stop here and to sum up, in few words, our impression of the painter's characteristics. Whether he paints mythological subjects or rustic scenes, M. Bouguereau always exhibits three qualities which justify his reputation—knowledge, taste and refinement. The important picture represented here is one of those recently given to the Art Association by Mr. R. B. Angus, and is a good example of Bouguereau's style. The drawing of the two children is remarkable for its excellence, while the want of importance attached by the artist to any other detail cannot fail to strike even a casual observer.

OLD ST. LOUIS GATE, QUEBEC.—This venerable structure, which some of our readers doubtless remember as one of the points of interest in the "Ancient Capital," would, if we followed its history to the foundation of its earliest predecessor, take us back nearly two hundred years. The year 1694 has been assigned as the date of the erection of the first St. Louis Gate. Charlevoix describes, in a general way, the fortifications of the city as they appeared on the occasion of his visit, and especially during the period of troubled expectancy that was relieved by Sir Hovenden Walker's disaster. St. Louis Gate must have been the most familiar of objects to Quebecers of the first half of the 18th century. Many an anxious foot must have passed to and fro through that aperture during the closing years of the French domination. Kalm, who was in Quebec in the summer of 1749, speaks of the circuit of the walls as being then not quite completed. He little foresaw what ten years would accomplish, for, reflecting on the great natural strength of the place, he says that nature has dispensed it from the need of walls on the water side by setting a rock there which it is impossible to surmount. All the heights, he adds, are covered with batteries, and no hostile vessel can come in sight without running the risk of being immediately sunk. The last service that the old gate rendered to Quebec's former masters was to let a remnant of Mont-

calm's army pass into the city, on its way back, by the Palace Gate and the bridge of boats over the St. Charles, to the Beauport camp. For about a generation there is little mention of it in contemporary records. In 1791 it is declared to be in a ruinous condition, and it was found necessary to rebuild it. In 1823 it underwent a complete remodelling, in conformity with the plan of defence sanctioned by the Duke of Wellington, and it is the structure of that date which appears in our engravings. In 1871 both the gate and its sinuous approach were removed. The new fabric (of which a view has already appeared in the DOMINION ILLUSTRATED) was at first to be called "Dufferin Gate," in honour of the generous author of the improvements which have done so much to beautify Quebec. At the intercession of the Princess Louise (Lord Dufferin gladly agreeing) the proposed change was not made, and the handsome structure around which cluster so many associations of the Old Regime still bears its original designation.

METABETCHOUAN AND THE H. B. CO.'S POST.—The view of Metabetchouan in this number, with the Hudson Bay Company's post on the point of land in the not far distant background, shows the mouth of the Metabetchouan River, through which its waters are mingled with those of Lake St. John. The advance of settlement, civilization and the railway in the Lake St. John district have taken from the Hudson Bay Company's posts much of their former importance. The Canadian voyageurs and trappers and the Montagnais Indians of Lake St. John are no longer dependent upon the officials at the posts for the necessities of life. They may take their choice of a number of general stores at which to exchange the trophies of the chase for meal, tobacco and pork, and thus even the poor Indian is beginning to learn that competition is the life of trade. The placid stillness of the river at its mouth offers a strange contrast to the dashing cascades and rolicking rapids of the greater part of its course, of which many miles have yet to be whipped by the fly of the angler. A number of Springfield gentlemen have formed a club, of which Mr. Edward S. Brewer is president, and have leased a good portion of the fishing of this stream. Mr. Brewer reports that on his first trip to the Metabetchouan, last August, he saw in one hole, perhaps ten yards square, at least 100 trout out of water at once, while the pool fairly boiled with the lashing. The Metabetchouan is not only throughout its entire course one of the most plentifully stocked trout rivers in the country, but the lordly winninish, at certain seasons of the year, ascends its stream from that great natural fish preserve—Lake St. John. The easterly branch of the Quebec and Lake St. John Railway, which is projected to run from Chambord Junction—a few miles west of this point—to Chicoutimi, is to cross the mouth of the Metabetchouan by a handsome iron bridge. The cars have been running since last summer to the bank from which our view is taken, and alongside of which is the wharf of the new passenger steamer Peribonca, which plies between the different points of interest around the shores of Lake St. John.

THE ROBERVAL HOTEL.—This hotel, of which an illustration appears upon another page, occupies a most attractive and commanding site upon the westerly shore of Lake St. John, near the centre of the parish of Roberval, close to the railway station and steamboat wharf, and within easy distance of the Roman Catholic Church and Ursuline Convent. It is perhaps the most delightful summer resort that this northern country can boast of. Though only opened late last summer, it has achieved a very favourable reputation, tourists who visited it last year claiming for its *menu* and attendance an excellence worthy of a city hotel. It has already been patronized by His Excellency the Governor-General and Lady Stanley of Preston and suite. It commands a splendid view of the whole inland sea upon whose shore it stands, looking out upon the scenes given in the DOMINION ILLUSTRATED of the 16th February last, on page 108. There are lawn tennis and croquet grounds around the house, and a drive of three miles brings the tourist to the Indian reservation at Pointe Bleue. Several of the rooms in the Roberval Hotel have already been taken for the coming summer by American pleasure seekers.

THE WILLING WORKER.

Richly the grapes in Thy vineyard, O Lord,
Hang in their clusters of purple delight!
I have attended the call of Thy Word,
Working for Thee since the dawning of light:
Sweetly the sunset gleams over the lea,
Yet I'm not weary of working for Thee.

Ripe are the fruits in Thy garden, O Lord!
Fair are the flowers Thou lovest to twine:
Master! no labour—no pains I have spared;
Long have I wrought in this garden of Thine!
Soft gleam the stars that in heaven I see,
Yet I'm not weary of working for Thee.

Deep wave Thine acres with harvests untold,
Gladly I reaped in the heat of the day;
Now the moon rises in fulness of gold,—
Slowly the reapers are moving away:
Wide is the plain, and not many are we,
Yet I'm not weary of working for Thee.

Dimmed is the eye with the fast-fading light;
Falters the heart from the toilsome constraint,
Scant, on my forehead my locks have grown white—
Lord, 'tis the body grows weary and faint!
Finished the task Thou hast given to me,
Yet I'm not weary of working for Thee.

ARTHUR JOHN LOCKHART.

The Lady in Muslin.

How far the flirtation might have gone, had the father's presence still protected his daughter, it is impossible to say. He dying suddenly, Marie was left alone for a few days in the solitary house, subject to the constant visits of Huntingdon; and when Gaunt came next, he found the pretty *salon* deserted. Marie was nowhere to be found.

The matter concerned him, personally, very little; but the fact of the father (an old servant of the family) having, in a dying letter, requested protection for his orphaned daughter, made him interest himself in learning what had become of her, and, of course, the first person to whom he addressed himself was to Mr. Huntingdon.

Cecil at first affected a careless indifference; but Dick was earnest and determined, and Huntingdon at length acknowledged that Marie was living very contentedly under his care a short distance from Kingston, but that he intended to permit no impertinent interference between her and himself.

Years passed on. Dick went backwards and forwards between England and the colonies some two or three times, and in the business of life the recollection of his brief acquaintance with Marie grew less vivid.

Cecil and he never patched up their friendship. Huntingdon was proud, and he never forgave Dick's interference, or his endeavour to find out Marie's retreat. Long before Gaunt's third and last visit to Jamaica they had ceased all intercourse. On that visit he heard that Cecil Huntingdon had suddenly left Kingston, and had gone, it was supposed, to India. Of Marie no one knew anything. Huntingdon was well known for his libertine propensities, and the idea of his having taken her with him was laughed to scorn by the few friends amongst whom Gaunt made his enquiries. Cecil, they said, was not fond of unnecessarily encumbering himself.

His surmise that the unfortunate girl had been heartlessly deserted was soon verified.

A letter, one day reached him, through the medium of one of Huntingdon's former friends, from Marie herself, and, to his surprise, signed "Marie Huntingdon."

Badly spelled, almost illegibly written, the few pathetic sentences telling of misery, utter destitution, and a broken heart, were quite sufficient to awaken Dick's overflowing pity for the bright, beautiful, though ignorant girl, who had been recommended to his protection.

Dick was dressing for a large public dinner when he received that letter, a dinner at which his position as a rich man, in spite of the depreciation of plantation property, rendered him a distinguished guest. But he did not hesitate to mount his horse immediately, and ride off in the moonlight to the place from whence the note was dated.

He found his old acquaintance in a deplorable state. Broken-hearted, and evidently in the last stages of a decline, he scarcely recognized in the careworn, death-struck woman, the Marie of four years back.

XVI.

MARIE'S STORY.

Her story was soon told.

She had eloped with Huntingdon two days after her father's death, on the promise of being married to him within a week.

She declared that Cecil had kept his promise, and married her at Kingston four days after her quitting the Gaunts' house. They had then lived for a week together at some distance from Kingston, and Cecil was all that a bride could wish or expect. After that he ceased to stay with her constantly, being fearful, he always alleged to his unfortunate wife, that his marriage reaching the ears of a relative from whom he hoped to inherit property, might lose him his favour.

For months Marie contented herself with this explanation, and tried not to feel aggrieved at being immured in a solitary house far out of reach

of any one, with visits from her husband of two or three days at fortnightly intervals.

The birth of a child, which, however, wailed away its life in a few months, brought her a little distraction, and two years wore away before she began actually to rebel, and to demand a wife's rights of being publicly recognized.

Then began misery in real earnest. Cecil was nearly tired of his whim, and had no idea of appearing in public with a woman of whose mere beauty he had now grown careless, and of whose parentage and education he was ashamed. His visits grew less frequent, and when they occurred, were too often only scenes of anger and mutual reproach.

The husband was firm in his refusal, with what object the simple, affrighted woman only too soon discovered, and then refusing to submit longer to such treatment, she threatened to force him to acknowledge her. She had her wedding-ring, her marriage certificate, and letters he had written to her as his wife, and with these weapons she threatened him.

It was the most unfortunate thing she could have done. From being the persecutor she became the persecuted; for her husband, awakened to the consciousness that the ill-educated woman had spirit and energy enough to put her threat into execution, left no means untried to get possession of these valuable witnesses to her cause.

She was far from any town, without any means of getting assistance, and Huntingdon soon began his prosecutions, by stopping all the luxuries he had hitherto permitted her, limiting her to the bare necessities of life. These, even, he soon curtailed, and all the cruelties her isolated position enabled him to inflict with impunity, he did not hesitate to make use of, in hopes of bending her to his will. But the birth of another child—little Cecile—made her only firmer in her resolution to keep the precious documents at all hazards, and force her husband to acknowledge her.

Things went on in this way for another year, when suddenly she ceased to see or hear from her husband.

He never came—never sent; and after waiting and expecting, till her fear that she was a deserted wife became a certainty, she summoned up all her energy, and, with a resolution that overcame difficulties and hardships without number, managed to reach Kingston just at the period of Gaunt's third visit. There she learnt the news of her husband's departure, and found herself almost penniless—alone and ill, without knowing where to turn for relief.

It was with the desperation that a drowning man catches at a straw, that she sent that letter to Gaunt.

Fortunately, Dick was not one to be appealed to in vain; all that his kindness and money could do for her, they did—but they could not recall her husband, nor prolong her life.

A few months after arriving at Kingston, poor Marie died, though not before she had extracted a promise from Richard Gaunt, the singularity of which can only be accounted for by supposing that her intense hatred and fear of her husband, in her debilitated and nervous state, had become a kind of morbid insanity.

Placing all the papers necessary to prove her marriage in Gaunt's hands, she made him swear that he would hold them secretly and securely until the death of Mr. Huntingdon; that he would also place her child under the care of an old relation of her own in England, to whom he should communicate her parentage and history, but that to no one else should either the existence of the child or papers be made known. She further made him swear to protect Cecile as his ward, never allowing her for a day, to be out of his own or Mrs. Marsh's surveillance. Besides this, she begged him to forward her portrait, with the intelligence of her death, to her husband.

The climax of peculiarity in her requests was reached in her last. At Cecil's death, she required Gaunt to come forward, produce all the evidence of Cecile's being Mr. Huntingdon's legitimate child, and claim the property for her.

With all the vehemence and terror, that mental

and physical illness so often produce, she represented to Gaunt, that her unprincipled husband would not hesitate to destroy the papers and disown the child. To her excited fancy, Cecil was a fiend in whose hands the very life of her little daughter was not safe, and her last words were a wild prayer to Richard to save the child from her father.

Under other circumstances, Gaunt might have hesitated before entering into such an engagement. As it was, he was not blind to the fact that this terror of her husband was a great deal the result of her feverish imagination: still he knew the bad, cold heart of the man, and it was so heartrending to look upon the wreck his cruelty had made of his young, beautiful wife, and listen to the wild, pathetic outpourings of the misery she had gone through, as she piteously implored him to grant her dying prayer, that, in spite of feeling he was acceding to the schemes of an almost disordered fancy, he gave the promise, and, as far as he could, honestly kept it.

A few months after Marie's death, Gaunt contrived to discover Mr. Huntingdon's address, and to him he forwarded the portrait and a short note informing him of his wife's decease; then, returning to England, and placing the child under Mrs. Marsh's care, he pursued his usual life.

Dick was not a man to be very much burdened with memory, nor very much oppressed by any obligation when not actually fulfilling it. After Cecile was safely located at Blackheath, the papers sealed and securely locked in that pretty India box, and deposited in his private closet, he dismissed the subject very quietly from his mind.

I doubt if he ever gave a thought to Cecile, except, when, at the end of each quarter, he forwarded a check to Mrs. Marsh.

He was a little surprised and very much annoyed when, at the end of a year, he received a letter from Cecil Huntingdon, inquiring what had been done with the papers and personal property of the person whose portrait he had received some twelve months past.

(To be continued.)

AUSTRALIA.

PROGRESS, PEOPLE AND POLITICS.

PART III.

Australian characteristics are essentially English, and yet there is something that distinguishes a native born Australian from an Englishman at first sight, the probable cause being the difference in climate. The young Australians ride, swim, and shoot well, are shrewd, intelligent and quick-witted. They boast that they possess the Grecian climate, and certainly the eager, burning democracy that is springing up in their great towns, resembles, in some points, the ancient Grecian spirit, though the author of "Greater Britain," writing twenty years ago, describes it as being widely different from the republicanism of the older States of the American Union. Mr. Froude says, that there is not anywhere in Australia the slightest symptom of a separate provincial originality, either formed or forming. In thought and manners, as in speech and pronunciation, they are purely English and nothing else, though there is a slight physical difference, the tendency being to grow tall and thin, while we know that John Bull is certainly not inclined that way.

Some queer customs prevail. In Mackay, Queensland, a recent traveller states that the most noticeable fact was that not a single man in the town appeared to own a coat. At a dinner party, at one of the sugar planter's, it was a curious sight to see the ladies dressed in the latest fashion and the gentlemen sitting down without a coat on. A most noticeable feature in Australian character is the extreme hospitality of all classes. Indeed, to know what the word means, it is said, you must go to Australia. Let him journey through the length of the land, in the solitude of the back country, or the busiest of the towns, a traveller has nothing to do but say he is a stranger to ensure him the warmest welcome. Whether he

brings letters of introduction or not, as long as he behaves like a gentleman, he will find no door in the country closed against him. Hospitality is there no respecter of persons; the rich and poor, those who come from ten miles off, or people from the other side of the world, who are never likely to be able to return it, receive the same welcome.

The amusements are eminently English. Lawn tennis is everywhere immensely popular, and played with much *vim* and eagerness. Cricket is the national game and is enthusiastically supported, the Australian eleven being well known in England. Dancing is also exceedingly popular with all classes. The principal sports seem to be hunting wild cattle, spearing alligators, shooting wild ducks and hunting kangaroos, while, in some parts of the interior, the settlers appear to really enjoy an occasional fight with the Blacks. The political institutions of the colonies are still in a state of comparative transition. The discovery of gold, gave an abnormal development to the country, which caused a too hasty demand for free constitutions. These were finally granted in 1856. Thus the wild and turbulent democracy of the gold-fields was called upon to select its own rulers, and, although the people who poured into the new continent were intelligent, above the average, they were necessarily composed of an adventurous and reckless class. The government was, therefore, for a time, correspondingly disturbed. Universal suffrage was introduced; difficulties arose between the councils and assemblies, between the governors and the legislatures; land-laws, good, bad and indifferent, were made; administrations were changed again and again. Nevertheless, the good sense of the people as a whole, and their ability to get at the root of a difficulty, have preserved them from serious trouble, while the improvement has been marked and continuous.

Society in Australia is democratic to the core. There is a plutocracy of wealth, but no aristocracy. Suitable materials for a second legislative chamber have been found wanting in all the colonies. All of them having responsible government possess such a chamber, and in each of them more or less dissatisfaction exists as to its working. In New South Wales and Queensland, the members are nominated by the Crown; in Victoria and South Australia, the elective system prevails. Yet it is in Victoria that the conflicts between the two houses have been the most intense, and it is there that the popular dislike to the upper house is the greatest.

These chambers, whatever the nature of their constitution may be, always fall into the hands of one particular class, the squatters or land proprietors, and the business connection, and the interests of this class are supposed to be directly antagonistic to those of the bulk of the people on the question which is the moving spring of Australian politics—the land problem.

A Canadian politician would feel bewildered if he happened to drop into an Australian legislature. The same names, but what different principles? The creed of the Victorian Liberal party consists of two divisions,—the destruction of the overgrown landed estates, or what is claimed to be such, and protection to native industries. In New South Wales there is the same land policy coupled with free trade principles. In Queensland the liberal ministry, of two years since, was overturned on a railway scandal. The conservative party, in all the colonies, is composed of the landed proprietors, moneyed classes and merchants. They invariably hold the reins of power in the council, while the liberals often have a majority in the assembly.

The "upper class" are the successful men of business and practical intelligence who make large fortunes and spend them handsomely. Victoria is said to be democratic, progressive, and eager for an intercolonial federation, similar to that existing in Canada. New South Wales is progressive also, in its more deliberate fashion, is opposed to colonial federation, believing or fearing that it might lead to ultimate separation from Great Britain, while it favors a wider federation, one that would embrace the whole British Empire.

J. CASTELL HOPKINS

Toronto.



THE OLD ST. LOUIS GATE, QUEBEC—OUTSIDE VIEW.



THE OLD ST. LOUIS GATE, QUEBEC—INSIDE VIEW.

From photographs by Henderson

THE LAKE ST. JOHN DISTRICT.



METABETCHOUAN, HUDSONS BAY POST.

From a photograph by Livernois.



ROBERVAL HOTEL.

From a photograph by Livernois.



We have been favoured by the author, the Rev. F. G. Scott, of Drummondville, P.Q., with a copy of "The Soul's Quest and Other Poems"—a volume which, though only issued last year, is already an "own familiar friend" to some of our readers. The opening poem, which gives the book its title, was written during Mr. Scott's residence in England, and is dated from Coggeshall, Essex, November 12, 1886. Others were written in London, but most of them had their pre-natal growth, if not their birth, in the author's native Canada. A few of them, indeed, such as the "Requiescat" to the memory of General Gordon, we recollect having seen in Montreal newspapers. The stanzas, "In Memoriam" of "those killed in the Canadian Northwest, 1885," has the true patriotic ring:

"Lay them where they fought and fell;
Every heart shall ring their knell,
For the lessons they have taught us,
For the glory they have brought us.
Though our hearts are sad and bowed,
Nobleness still makes us proud—
Proud of light their names shall shed
In the roll-call of the dead!

We, the youngest of the nations,
With no childish lamentations,
Weep, as only strong men weep,
For the noble hearts that sleep
Where the call of duty led,
Where the lonely prairies spread,
Where for us they fought and bled,
Our loved, our lost, our glorious dead!"

"A British War Song," spirited and of trumpet note, was written early in the same year, 1885, during the complications between England and Russia on the Afghan frontier question. That, however, is only one of Mr. Scott's moods. As a rule, he is contemplative rather than impetuous. As he says himself of his poetry:

"The roots
Are down, far down within the spirit's depths,
Amid the voiceless shadows of the soul."

By training a son of his age, he is by sympathy a child of the past as well as of the present. Quick to feel the drift of the intellectual movement by which he is hurried on, he clings, in mystical fashion, to beliefs which tradition has hallowed and the urgent cravings of the human soul have justified. Anglican by name, his Catholicism is of widest range:

"Was it in vain that Buddha taught,
Or that Mohammed lived and died?
Have they not, working side by side,
In different climes, God's purpose wrought."

The whole poem is worth quoting:

O Christian sage, who lov'st thy creeds,
Think not the ropes that bind thee fast,
Like storm-tossed sailor to the mast,
Can answer yet each brother's needs.

Oh, dream not the Almighty power
Must ever work in one known way;
Nor think those planets have no day
Whose suns are other suns than ours.

"The Soul's Quest" exhibits another side of the many-minded poet. It glorifies the idea of submission, of resignation, of "peace in believing." The true goal of the storm-tossed spirit is the Cross—which goal once reached and its boundless efficacy recognized, there is no more unrest, but "joy and peace forever more." The versification of this poem is, perhaps, the best in the book, being smooth, flowing and musical. The two other longer poems are "Justin," based on an incident in the life of Justin Martyr, which legend assigns as the cause of his conversion.

"Down by the sea * * * * *
* * * * * lay Justin, worn with grief,
And heart-sick with vain searching after God.

His soul is racked with doubt and the discord of which he is a part. He prays for the release of death. Then came a silence:

"And in the silence Justin heard a voice
And the warm throbbing of a human heart.
And through the darkness moved the form of Christ,
White-robed, with crown of thorns, and those sad eyes
That saw His Mother weep beside the Cross."

The discord is changed to harmony:

"Then, turning, Justin suddenly beheld
A man of years."

And so, in well chosen words, Mr. Scott gives his version of the legend, how Justin discarded all "false philosophies, until at last

His life set in the crimson of his blood
And rose in splendour near the throne of God."

"Evolution" is also a fine poem, from which we would gladly quote, if space permitted. "Wahonomin" is the title of "The Indian Jubilee Hymn to the Queen," a touching poem, the keynote of which is "We perish with the woods." Some of the shorter poems, including the sonnets on Shakespeare, on Westminster Abbey, Rome, Madame Tussaud's, etc., show vigour and subtlety of thought and grace of expression. We shall have opportunities in future issues of placing some of these before our readers. "The Soul's Quest and Other Poems" was published in London by Messrs. Kegan, Paul, French and Company.

In the guise of "Mr. Naydian's Family Circle," the author of "Lusus Lustratus," makes some old friends of ours masquerade not unamusingly and not without purpose. Mr. and Mrs. John M. Naydian and their children are worth becoming acquainted with. In spite of his somewhat vague ambitions, his extravagance and proneness to take his ease in his inn, we cannot help liking John, for his amiability, his cheerfulness and his true fatherly spirit. Even if we did not care about him for his own sake, we owe him, it is true, some consideration on account of the stock from which he has sprung. Loyalty to that stock is his ruling passion, and the same sentiment he never ceases to inculcate on his off-spring. Of the young people in his eyes. As for Neil and Norton, Prince, Oliver and Jack are evidently the most important Bertie and Matt, though each of them is of no small consequence in his own opinion, and one of them grows menacingly boisterous at times, they never cause their father so much anxiety as their brothers. Nottie has influence with the kind old man, as is natural, for she is his only daughter. Of the grandchildren much might be said. We are particularly interested in Monty, but Tom, Otta, Ham, Queenie, Winnie, Fred, Charlotte and Vic have all their claims on our regard. Mrs. Naydian and her sons' wives would require a careful study to do them justice. Without bearing their characteristics in mind, we are, indeed, likely to lose sight of some of the most salient traits in their respective partners. It is, of course, impossible to do more than glance at this bright household in the limited space at our disposal. We may, however, say a good word for Mr. Naydian, and express the hope that his family circle will take account of his many responsibilities and refrain from annoying or embarrassing him by unseemly outbreaks of temper. We have no hesitation in saying that we have a high esteem for the Naydian family, that we wish it the fullest measure of prosperity, and would sincerely regret any conflict of interests among its members. To those who are curious to learn more about the position and prospects of the Naydians, we may add that "Mr. Naydian's Family Circle" may be obtained at the booksellers' at 25 cents a copy. The publisher is Mr. J. Theo. Robinson, of this city.

The American Society for Psychical Research was founded some years ago for the purpose of engaging in systematic study of the laws of mental action. The president is Professor S. P. Langley, of Washington. The council of over twenty members, includes also four vice-presidents, a treasurer and a secretary. The last mentioned officer is Mr. Richard Hodgson, 5 Boylston Place, Boston, Mass. The society publishes reports of its meetings, experiments and the contributions of its members. The fourth part of the first volume of the "Proceedings" of the society (March, 1889), comprises reports of committees, accounts of personal experiences, etc. Of the first class are the second report on experimental psychology—that upon the diagram tests, by Prof. C. S. Minot; the report of the committee on mediumistic phenomena, by Mr. J. W. Warren;

the report of the committee on phantasms and presentiments, by Prof. J. Royce. There are also remarks, comments, notes and objections from various sources and touching different subjects. The first of the reports was based on 501 postal cards, with diagrams on them, received in response to a circular request. The answers have been classified, and the number of squares, circles, faces, books, cats, trees, arrows, etc., marked on the cards (each of which was to have ten diagrams) is stated, the sex of the sender being indicated wherever known. The general result showed an enormous preponderance of a few figures—the simplest geometrical figures ranking first. After presenting the data, Prof. Minot lays before the readers the psychological deductions which those data seem to him to warrant. One conviction is forced upon him by the results attained, and that is that the originality of individual minds is generally greatly over-estimated. The similarity in the figures that occurred to the senders he accepts as proving that the thoughts of each of us are in a large measure owned by the community. Prof. W. James differs from Prof. Minot on this point. The latter gentleman, he thinks, exaggerates the importance of the diagram habit. The reports on mediumistic phenomena, on thought transference and on phantasms and presentiments are all of interest to students of psychology, but we cannot do more than allude to them. The "Proceedings" are published by Messrs. Damrill and Upham, corner of Washington and School streets, Boston.

"Haliburton: the Man and the Writer," is the title of the first issue of the Haliburton series—so termed, from the Haliburton Society, King's College, Windsor, of which Prof. Roberts is president. This society was established in February, 1884—the outcome of a desire, on the part of certain leading King's College graduates and undergraduates, to further in some degree the development of a distinctive literature in Canada. The name of Nova Scotia's most distinguished prose writer was, accordingly, chosen to designate the society. Appropriately, it was able to secure the valuable paper on Haliburton himself—read by Mr. F. Blake Crofton before the Nova Scotia Historical Society—for its first annual publication. Both as biography and criticism it is worthy of the subject, the author having evidently been at no slight pains to attain accuracy of statement on points of fact, and his literary judgment being marked by insight, discretion and good taste.

MARY, QUEEN OF SCOTS.—That Mary wore false hair, and of many different colours, there is every reason to believe. Elizabeth is known to have had a collection of eighty wigs, and her dear cousin, with the unusual advantages of so many seasons in Paris, is not likely to have been far behind her. Among the statements of the accounts of her personal expenditure are numerous items of *perruques de cheveux*; and Sir Francis Knollis, writing to Burleigh of the ever faithful "Mistress Mary Seton, the finest busker, that is to say, the finest dresser of a woman's head of hair that is to be seen in any country," says: "And among the pretty devices she did set such a curled hair upon the Queen, that was said to be perewyke that shewed very delicately. And every other day she had a new device of head-dressing without any cost, and yet setting forth a woman gaylie well." This variety and eccentricity of coiffure naturally adds to the confusion, and makes greater the difficulty in identifying positively any of the portraits or descriptions of her. Historians say that her mother was tall and beautiful, that her father was dignified, having a fair complexion with light hair; and other and contemporaneous historians say that she inherited most of the characteristics of her parents, "being about the ordinary size, with fair complexion and Grecian features, and a nose somewhat longer than a painter would care to perpetuate; * * * her face was oval, her forehead high and fine." Froude, in later days, pictured her as graceful alike in person and in intellect, and as possessing that peculiar beauty in which the form is lost in the expression, and which every painter has represented differently; and Brantôme, one of the ancient chroniclers, summing it all up in one fine sentence, describes her at her marriage to the dauphin, as being "more beauteous and charming than a celestial goddess."

"An angel is like you, Kate; and you are like an angel," was a very pretty speech for Shakspeare's Henry V. to make to the French king's daughter, but it gives us of to-day no better notion of Katherine's beauty than do all the composite portraits by painters and historians of the wondrous loveliness of the Queen of Scots.—*Laurence Hutton, in The Century for February.*

RED AND BLUE PENCIL.

"Pictor Præcox" writes to us on the subject of Christian iconography, with special reference to the last three hundred years. He asks us whether, in our opinion, religious art has, on the whole, improved during that period, and cites the verdicts of some great names in favour of a negative reply. We must avow our utter incompetence to discuss such a question, which, apart from its bearings on art, touches rather delicate ground. All we can do is to give the opinion of one who has made a special study of this very question, with the caution, however, that there is always a risk in trusting implicitly to individual judgment, no matter how highly it may seem to be qualified. After the sixteenth century, says Müntz, art, as the people's interpreter of religious beliefs, plays but an inferior rôle. There are still masters who illustrate with indisputable talent the scenes of Scripture—Rubens, Van Dyck, Poussin, Lesueur, Rembrandt, Murillo, Overbeck, Cornelius, Flandrin, etc. But the current of sympathy that kept the artist in unison with the multitude is broken, and it is to amateurs that the modern painter directs his thoughts. The art of later times seduces us by refinements of drawing and colouring, rather than by the depth of their convictions. Individual fancy has taken the place of those strong rules that gave to primitive Christian art, as well as to the art of the Middle Ages, its *raison d'être*, its character of urgent necessity.

"P. P." puts some other questions, of which we must defer the consideration. From his somewhat long communication, which is marked here and there by fine reflections, we select an interesting piece of information. He tells us that "one of the most ancient examples of the pictorial art of the Romans is a volume of the Gospels in illuminated manuscript, preserved in the Library of Corpus Christi College, Cambridge. To that institution it was presented by Matthew Parker, twentieth Archbishop of Canterbury. One authority is of opinion that this is one of the very books sent to Augustine, in the closing years of the sixth century, by Gregory the Great. With the exception of a fourth-century manuscript at Vienna, the drawings in that copy of the Gospels are the oldest instances of Roman Christian iconography that have been met with." We shall be happy to hear from "P. P." again, but will he kindly send us his name?

We have received a letter from the elder of the gifted authors of "The Masque of Minstrels," which is such welcome evidence that the art epistolary is not yet lost that we present it to our readers in virtual integrity:

"Dear brother," he writes (and we feel the better for being so addressed), "who would have been born under the editor's star—which cannot have been a lucky one, considering the flood of rhyme, wilful and woeful, that is set against him, and the correspondence for which no wastebasket can have a proper capacity. I pity you for all my heart is worth; and, while you are ready to breathe a malediction on the whole race of poets (not yet canonized, of course), lo! I come in, leading another by the hand, and produce unto you—'Vivien.' What! don't you know her? Her light has been visible in Maritime regions for some time, twinkling with occasional lustre where her loved ocean washes the shore of her native Isle Madame. She comes with a tremulous modesty that is very pretty, and that does somewhat to recommend her, and will hardly believe herself possessed of 'a spark of nature's fire,' unless she be assured. I can further certify that 'Vivien' (Augusta Bellam) is now married and in exile, being Mrs. Stearns, and resident in Cambridge, Mass.

"If it were not fulsome, I would continue to praise the DOMINION ILLUSTRATED, which maintains its charm and gives signs of permanence. What elegance of illustration! What delicate morsels of literature, frequently, such as Carman's 'Wraith of the Red Swan!' I count myself small among the poets, but I think I know poetry, as I do spring weather, and that is the pure juice. Why does not Mr. Kirby write something? His 'Canadian Idyls' are so good as to justify a demand for more of the same kind from his pen.

"I send you a bit of the devotional, hoping that it may not be found void of merit. I had a curious and interesting thing, not long since, in 'English and Latin Hymns,' from the translator, Rev. Silas T. Rand, of Hantsport, N.S., the Micmac missionary. Of the Latinity I cannot presume to judge, but surmise that it is generally good, and, in some instances, excellent. Excellent, for example

—from the sound of it, at least—is the closing stanza of Addison's magnificent paraphrase of Psalm XXIII.:

Ridentes solitudines,
Cum flores coronatæ stant
Et circum fontes murmurant.

"I fancy to myself the intellectual, to speak of no higher, pleasure that this little volume represents to the venerable author. For it is not unknown to me that

There is a pleasure in poetic pains
That poets only know.

Nor is it, in my estimation, by any means an unmanly or profitless exercise to teach noble thought and emotion to flow in the mould of that heroic language from which so many of our strongest terms in English speech have been derived. So did Milton, Cowper and other English poets exercise themselves at times, while some of the finest hymns of the early Church were, as we know, written in Latin, which, if it be called a dead language, is certainly not among the deadest of dead things.

"I Vignajuoli" has an old-friend look. You say well; we haven't the match of the quaint man of Hernewood in his way.

"I am glad to hear further of the Society of Canadian Literature. It is a needed thing and should be made to prosper. An indefatigable mover is my friend Wilfred, who will have his ideal made actual.—Yours fraternally, A. J. L."

In another part of this issue our readers will find "Vivien's" fine historic poem, "Constantine." The choice of the Grand Duke is, for the most part, associated with its immediate political result, the attempted military rising of December, 1825. The Dekabrists, as the authors of the conspiracy were named, from the Russian name (*Dekaber*) of the month fixed for their proposed *coup d'état*, comprised some of the noblest, both by birth and character, of the leaders in society and thought of the Russian capital. Some of them did not return from exile or issue from the safe-keeping of their fortress cells till chagrin at the discomfiture of his plans had helped to send the autocrat Nicholas to his account. Some of the Dekabrists have told their own story, and it is a story that even to-day cannot be read without emotion.

Mrs. Stearns, however, turns our thoughts in another direction. We are invited to accompany the heir to the throne of all the Russias into his love-cheered seclusion and to witness the happiness which he shared with his beloved and devoted Julia, for whom, as the poet makes him say, he lost a kingdom, with whom he found a heaven:

I lose a kingdom but to find
A heaven on thy breast.

Our correspondent's own poem, "A Willing Worker," is in harmony with the vocation and lofty aims of one who accepts the name of "Pastor Felix" and makes it more than a name.

"Peccator" writes us: There was one judgment which Mr. Saint-Pierre, in his eloquent arraignment (in the Benson case) of infidelity on the part of married women—as deserving of death by the laws of many more or less civilized communities in the past—did not think it well to quote. The law-book from which it is taken is entitled "Sanctum Jesu Christi Evangelium secundum Johannem," and it is found in chapter 8, section 3: "Adducunt autem scribæ, etc." Our attention has been drawn to it by an article in the *Nineteenth Century* (reproduced in the *Popular Science Monthly* for April) from the pen of Prof. Huxley. He says: "It is that touching apologue, with its profound ethical sense, of the woman taken in adultery—which, if internal evidence were an indefatigable guide, might well be affirmed to be a typical example of the teachings of Jesus. Yet, say the revisers, pitilessly, 'Most of the ancient authorities omit John vii., 53, viii., 11.' Yes, indeed; he may well characterize such criticism as pitiless, for, as he points out, it was typical of that higher law which it was the mission of Christianity to proclaim to mankind. But, on account of variance in the records that have handed down from century to century the story of the incident, millions of believers are to be robbed of the comfort of that 'Go and sin no more' which has been for ages a message of healing to sick souls.

"Delphinus" contributes a word or two to the controversy of the day: To expose or refute the doctrines of the Jesuits would require some study. The reading of a few articles in reviews or maga-

zines would be but a poor equipment for a task which has engaged some of the world's greatest intellects. To gain even a passable knowledge of their tenets, as set forth in Jesuit writers, whom the Society acknowledges as having authority, would demand years of close reading. The "Institutiones Philosophicæ," and the "Institutiones Ethicæ et Juris Naturæ," by Father Liberatore, may, however, be accepted as containing a fair exposition of the view of the Order, as taught in the Jesuit colleges. The former work is in two volumes and comprises Logic and Metaphysics; the latter consists of one volume and comprises Ethics and the Law of Nature. "Delphinus" adds that he has a set of these volumes, with Father Liberatore's autograph on the title-page.

Joseph Octave Crémazie was the subject of a paper read before the Society of Canadian Literature, on the 8th inst. The essayist was Mr. William McLennan, well known as an earnest student of the French Canadian poets, and as the author of "Songs of Old Canada." He treated his subject with judgment and sympathy. Mr. W. N. Evans, author of "Mount Royal," presided, and there was a goodly attendance, comprising many ladies.

CONSTANTINE.

1820.

"The sway of empire! Ah! methinks
That were a goodly life—
To mount a throne, to grasp new crowns
In battle's glorious strife!
Yet they are proven worthless toys
By thy fond arms, dear wife.

"The Russian land from Arctic sea
To broad Pacific lies!
But I have found a grander world
Within thy tender eyes,—
A world, where lasting love and peace
Is life's unrival'd prize.

"Let Nicholas wear the royal robes,
And sport the royal crest;
I lose a kingdom but to find
A heaven on thy breast!
I yield the purple, knowing, sweet,
That thy pure heart is best."

So, once again, young Love has proved
Himself a generous giver;
And once again young Love is lord
Beside the Neva river.

Two lives—the one, lo! history
Shall yield his deeds to thee,
Where wifely groans and maiden tears
Have writ his elegy;
Where bloody knout and mangled corpse
His fitting emblems be.

And one—when summer skies are blue,
When summer fields are green,
Full many a lass shall sing his praise;
And many a lad, I ween,
Shall vow in blushing beauty's ear
To love like Constantine.

'Tis thus young Cupid often proves
Himself a generous lover;
And crowns are lost, when hearts are won,
The whole wide Cosmos over.

VIVIEN.

HUMOUROUS.

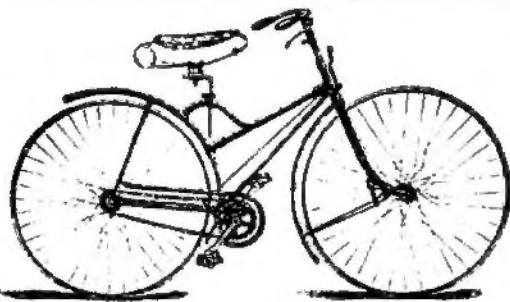
Little Dot: "I's writin' a letter to Santa Claus, tellin' all the things I want. Shall I put in the chimney?" Little Dick (2 years older): "Naw. Put it where mamma will find it."

"Did you read my novel, Smithers?" "Yes. I enjoyed it very much. It is very like Hawthorne." "O, my dear fellow, you—" "Don't get mad, Scribuler. It was like Hawthorne, but by no means a literal transcript."

Young Wife: "My love, I have a delightful surprise in store for you! You cannot guess what it is." Young husband (full of the pleasantest anticipations): "What is it, darling?" Y. W.: "I've invited mother to spend the holidays with us."

Mr. McPelter: "My dear, what do you think of marriage, is it a failure?" Mrs. McPelter: "I have not quite made up my mind. It depends on so many things. Let me ask you a question before I answer yours. Am I to have that seal sack this winter or not?"

Stranger: "I hear that this is a great section for fox-hunting." Oak Tree Inn Host: "Yes, sirc; parties come down from the city every fall; come in grand style, too; been coming for years. 'Isn't there danger that you will run out of foxes?' "Not a bit. We are still using the fox we began with."



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